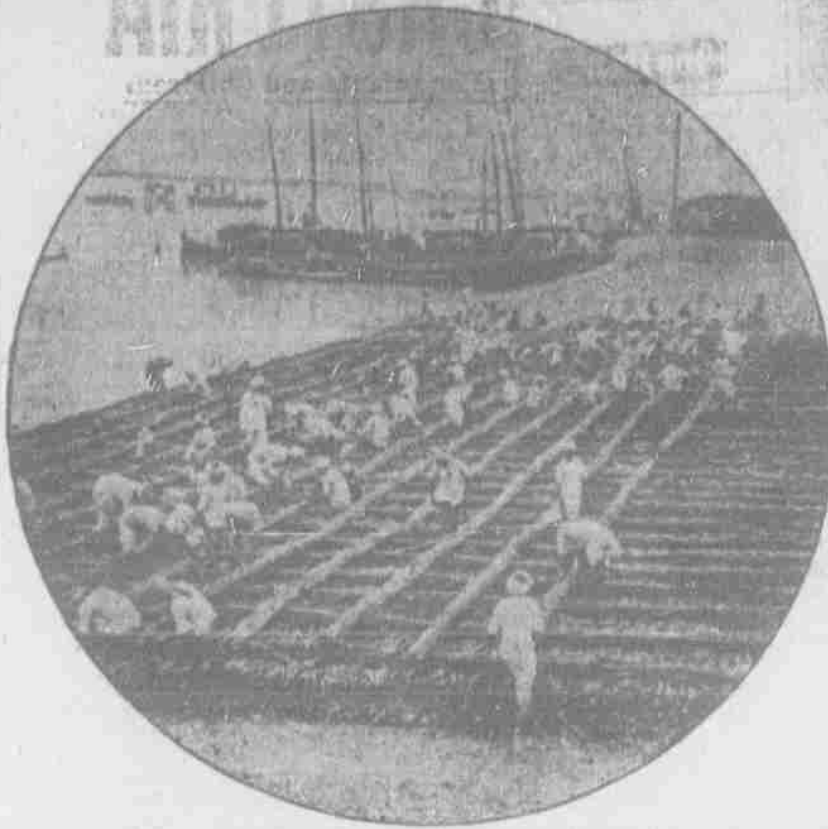


Making a Bed for a River



At Rangoon, one of the chief ports of India, it was found some time ago that the deep water channel, which was shifting towards the other side of the Hlaing river, which, of course, would in time render the present port useless. It was decided to keep the main channel in its old place by means of a great dyke more than two miles long. The treacherous character of the river bed making ordinary methods for the erection of masonry walls impossible, an ingenious scheme was devised. Great mattresses, each 125 feet long, some 75 or 80 feet wide, and 3 feet thick, were made of woven brushwood. These were sunk into position by the weight of hundreds of tons of rock, the idea being that the fabrication, sinking to the bottom and being spread upon the soft soil, would only sink into the ooze to a certain depth and thus form a solid foundation upon which to deposit a rubble wall.

HERE IS THE TARSIER



This goggle-eyed ghost is the tarsier, otherwise the tarsius spectrum, a real animal though it looks more like a bad dream. It belongs to the Lemur family, lives in the Eastern Archipelago and is nocturnal in its habits. It is about the size of a squirrel, has large ears, a long, tufted tail, extremely large eyes and prefers its ards for food.

HEAVIEST BOY IN ENGLAND

The fattest boy in the United Kingdom is Charles Sidney Watts, who recently came of age. In his native village of Woodchurch near Ashford, Kent. When he first came before public notice, at the age of 15 years, Watts weighed 238 pounds. His weight has increased to a full 378 pounds. In spite of his great girth Watts is very active, and has good health, taking part in the usual work of his father's farm. As a youth he refused several offers to go on show.

Ruins of Temple of Kom Ombo



Under the direction of M. Maspero, the antiquities department of Egypt has made rapid progress of late in uncovering the wonderful monuments of the land of the Pharaohs. The debris of centuries is being cleared away from many an ancient temple.

NEVER FORGOT ITS ENMITY

Calf's Repugnance to Calf Grew Until It Included Every Species of the Bovine.

On a stock farm near Syracuse, N. Y., a calf and colt were born on the same day. So soon as it was old enough to run about the calf resolutely repudiated its Jersey mother and insisted on being fed by the mare. Regularly every morning the calf would watch its chance for breakfast when the colt was kicking up its heels at the other end of the pasture, and would hurry to the good-natured mare, who seemed to develop a real affection for her foster baby and was quite willing to mother it. To this, however, her own offspring strenuously objected. So soon as it observed the calf enjoying the nourishment which it considered its own exclusive right, the colt would charge on the interloper and, grabbing it firmly by the back of the neck, would yank it away from the maternal fount and take its place.

So, far from forgetting its youthful enmity for the calf, the colt has grown up hating everything bovine. The farmer has had to erect a high fence dividing the pasture, and to keep cows and horses separated. The colt otherwise tractable in every way, goes wild with rage at sight of a cow, and attacks her with hoofs and teeth. For this reason it is impossible to drive him in the country, and his owner is even obliged to stable him in a building remote from sight and sound of the coward.

MARKED BY MUCH COURTESY

Transaction in English Country Store Caused Reflection on Part of Boston Woman.

Letting a boy buy eggs in an English country store brought home to a Boston woman the barbarian bluntness of her own townsmen. "The boy was aged about six, and he wanted three eggs," she said. "I picture the transaction in a Boston store. In bounces the boy, slaps down the money, and shouts: 'Gimme three eggs!' the tradesman answers 'All right,' or maybe nothing at all, and the deal is closed. Not so in that English store."

"Quietly the boy sidled up to the counter. From the other side a gray-haired grocer beamed upon him benevolently, and said, 'Thank you?' inquisitively."

"Three eggs, if you please," said the boy.

"Thank you," said the grocer, and put the eggs into a paper bag. "The boy received the bag with another 'Thank you,' and 'Thank you,' replied the grocer when he took the money. That required making change, which was effected with another interchange of 'Thank you's.' Just count the civilities: Six 'thank you's' and one of you please' to buy three eggs. In Boston you could do a week's marketing on less courtesy."

Suitor's Question.

The damage suit was on, and Biddad's chauffeur was testifying for the plaintiff.

"Now, you say," said the pompous lawyer for the defendant, "that at this point the two cars, traveling at the rate of 30 miles an hour, came together head on. Then what did you do?"

The witness gazed wearily at his questioner.

"Why," he said, "I turned to my wife, who was brushing the baby's hair in the tonneau, and I said that I thought the dumplings must be done by this time."

"Bang!" interrupted the judge's gavel. "Stenographer," said his honor, "strike that fool answer from the record."

"And doesn't the question go with it, Judge?" asked the witness meekly. "Sure!" said his honor, forgetting the dignity of his calling for the moment.—Harper's Weekly.

Trusts.

While the great moneyed and industrial combinations of the present day, known as "trusts" are quite modern affairs, it is true that the trust idea is almost as old as history. Under the Roman Empire, and even away back among the peoples of Egypt and the other eastern nations, we find the germ, at least, of the modern trust. The fundamental idea at the bottom of the doctrine of the present day trust is that of the exploitation of the many by the few, and it was against such an idea that the Gracchi died in Rome. In fact, all ancient history is little more than the story of the few combining for power and wealth against the many, and that is all that the trust of today means.

Why He Had to Have an Office.

An inherited fortune and the disposal of an organized business enabled a well-known Chicagoan to retire. He had the inclination for leisure, but could not surrender the idea of having a definite business abiding spot.

He rented an office in a loft building and went to Europe. After a six months absence he returned, looked the building over and went to South America. Then, after again verifying the report that the building was not crumbling, he took a jaunt to Japan.

Not long ago one of his old cronies said:

"Frank, why don't you give up your office—you don't need it."

"That's true," said Frank. "I would give it up, but I don't know what to do with the rug."

NOTHING LIKE PATIENCE



Bill—I never lose my temper when a man shoots me.
Pete—But you didn't waste any time on Bad Ike.
Bill—No. But I didn't lose my temper. I've learned by experience that nothing keeps a man from shooting straight like losing his temper.

AS TO REALISM



Reggy—How is this in the second chapter of my great story: "The beautiful girl dropped her eyes?"
Peggy—How pathetic! Were they glass eyes?

HE HAD THE EASY PART



Wife—It certainly does one good to have Dr. Jolly when one is sick.
Hubby—Oh! I don't think he is any better than the other doctors.
"But he is so pleasant."
"Well, how can he be otherwise when he is getting \$3 for a 10-minute call?"

FROM START TO FINISH



Max—How do the beginning and the end of January differ?
Dax—Why, you begin January broke, and you end it with resolutions broken.

GASTRONOMIC THOUGHT



Mrs. Newwed—I wish we had some thing antique in the house.
Mr. Newwed—So do I. Old-fashion ed pumpkin pies, for instance.

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PUBLIC SALE

At the residence of the late WILLIAM KLAUENBERG, on Good Hope Street, just west of Hirsch Bros. Store, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1912,

Beginning at 9 a. m., the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for Cash, all the

PERSONAL PROPERTY, HOUSEHOLD GOODS, DINING ROOM AND COOKING UTENSILS, A LOT OF LEAF TOBACCO, AND STOVE WOOD

Property of the late William Klauenberg.

M. E. SHELTON,
Public Administrator.

CAPE GIRARDEAU, MO., MAY 21, 1912.

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